MARVEL 9 LGY# 658

ZDARSKY · GARCIA · WILSON

DAREDEVIL

FRANK CASTLE IS LOST.

THE *HIGH PRIESTESS* CANNOT CONTROL HIM.*

THE HAND IS IN DISARRAY. THE *FIST* HAS ESCAPED WITH THE *TALISMAN* AS WE EXPECTED.

*SEE PUNISHER (2022)! --ED

WE WILL NEED TO TAKE THE FIGHT *TO* THEM, WITH YOUR SUPPORT.

MY BROTHER AND I HAVE GIVEN YOU *CONSIDERABLE* RESOURCES TO TACKLE THIS PROBLEM, MS. AKA.

WE'LL SEE THIS THROUGH WITH YOU, OF COURSE. YOUR CONTROL OF *WORLD LEADERS* HAS BENEFITED US GREATLY.

AND OUR UNDERSTANDING IS THAT THE *"DAREDEVILS"* ARE OFF LICKING THEIR WOUNDS...

...SO YOU SHOULD STRIKE AS SOON AS--

NO.

QUINN?

WE'VE GIVEN *ZOMBIES WITH SWORDS* THEIR FAIR CHANCE, UNA.

IT WAS FUN. A DISTRACTION.

BUT IT'S TIME TO END THIS GAME AND *DESTROY* THEM SO WE CAN ALL MOVE ON TO BETTER THINGS.

DOES THAT SIT WELL WITH YOU, *MS. AKA?*

OF COURSE. RAZE THEM WITH YOUR FIRE...

...AND *THE HAND* SHALL PLANT OUR FLOWERS IN THEIR ASHES.

CHIP ZDARSKY
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WHEN MATT MURDOCK WAS A KID, HE LOST HIS SIGHT IN AN ACCIDENT INVOLVING RADIOACTIVE CHEMICALS. THOUGH HE COULD NO LONGER SEE, THE CHEMICALS HEIGHTENED MURDOCK'S OTHER SENSES AND IMBUED HIM WITH AN AMAZING 360-DEGREE RADAR SENSE. NOW MATT USES HIS ABILITIES TO FIGHT FOR HIS CITY AS...

DAREDEVIL

DAREDEVIL IS **MARRIED**.

CENTURIES AGO, A GROUP NAMED THE FIST WAS FORMED TO OPPOSE THE SADISTIC NINJA CLAN **THE HAND**. AFTER A GRUELING RITUAL, **MATT MURDOCK** AND **ELEKTRA NATCHIOS** HAVE EMERGED AS THE FIST'S KING AND QUEEN.

MATT AND ELEKTRA HAVE OFFERED INCARCERATED CRIMINALS AN OPPORTUNITY TO REHABILITATE THEMSELVES AT THE FIST'S ISLAND STRONGHOLD IN EXCHANGE FOR THEIR AID AGAINST THE HAND.

THE HAND HAS KIDNAPPED WORLD LEADERS AND REPLACED THEM WITH DEATH-WORSHIPPING PUPPETS, FRAMING ELEKTRA FOR THE ASSASSINATION OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES IN THE PROCESS. EMBOLDENED BY THEIR NEW LEADER, **THE PUNISHER**, THE HAND HAS TAKEN THE SON OF ONE OF MATT'S RECRUITS, **BULLET**, FORCING MATT AND ELEKTRA TO FINALLY TAKE THEIR ARMY TO WAR!

AFTER A GRUESOME AND CATACLYSMIC BATTLE, DAREDEVIL AND ELEKTRA ESCAPED WITH THE KEY TO DEFEATING THE HAND -- THE LUNATE TALISMAN. BUT THE ANCIENT CONFLICT HAS GAINED THE ATTENTION OF OTHER, EVEN MORE POWERFUL FORCES...

THE RED FIST SAGA
PART 9

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HELP! SOMEONE--

STOP IT!

YOU DON'T NEED VIOLENCE! YOU DON'T--

HN!

OH, I NEED IT--

--AND SO DO YOU.

DON'T YOU MISS THIS, MURDOCK?

YOU WERE BORN HERE...BORN AGAIN HERE...

F-FISK...?

...HOW DARE YOU THINK YOU CAN GO DIE ELSEWHERE?

HAVE YOUR LOFTY FUN. HAVE YOUR GLOBAL AMBITIONS.

YOU'LL BE BACK. AND WE'LL DO THIS OVER AND OVER...

...UNTIL WE'RE ALL BURIED BENEATH THE KITCHEN.

NO! I'LL FIX EVERYTHING!

I DON'T NEED THIS! I DON'T NEED--

HN!

Just a dream, just a--

THE FIST COMPOUND, MAKANRUSHI.

NHH... STICK? WHAT--?

DON'T EVEN *THINK* OF GETTING UP, KID. YOUR FEVER BROKE...

...BUT YOU NEED TO LET THE INFUSED *CROCOITE* HEAL YOUR EYE SOCKET.

I'M... FINE.

I'm not.

IS EVERYONE ELSE--?

MANY INJURED, MOST ON THE MEND, FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD.

MY FOCUS IS ELSEWHERE.

ARE YOU...?

STOKING A *SACRED FIRE* ACCORDING TO INSTRUCTIONS IN *THE BOOK.* WITH A BIT OF TIME...

...WE CAN *DESTROY* IT.

The *Lunate Talisman*. The *Hand's* secret weapon.

It can control the dead, banishing their *souls to Hell*.

They've used it to murder and puppet the *world's leaders*.

When it's *destroyed*, their control will *end* and the world will have to reckon with what's happened.

I'M GOING TO GO CHECK ON EVERYONE, MAKE SURE THEY'RE OKAY.

MATTHEW...

...WE *DID* IT. WE *BEAT* THEM. YOU SAID SO YOURSELF.

IF YOU DON'T ALLOW YOURSELF TO FEEL THE *VICTORIES*, YOU'LL JUST BURN AWAY.

YOU CAN'T FIX *EVERYTHING*.

It's not over yet.

I can't *just sit* and *wait*. This whole endeavor has been about *not waiting* anymore.

The Hand is still out there...*evil* still walks the world.

It never ends.

The world...

...is suffering.

YOU GOOD?

I... I'M FINE, COLE.

SOME REST, SOME *HEALING*, FOR ALL OF US...

...AND THEN WE'LL BE BACK AT A HUNDRED PERCENT. WE CAN TAKE THIS FIGHT *TO* THE HAND NOW.

DESTROY THEM ONCE AND FOR ALL.

I... PEOPLE ARE *HURT.* BADLY.

I CAME HERE, FOLLOWED YOU, BECAUSE I WANTED TO DO SOME *GOOD.*

WE *STOPPED THE BAD GUYS.* YOU GOT YOUR DUMB MAGIC JEWEL, WE SAVED THE *KID* AND WE MANAGED TO NOT *DIE* IN THE PROCESS.

WHAT'S *LEFT?*

WE HAVE TO *DESTROY* THEM, COLE.

NONE OF THIS WORKS IF THEY'RE NOT BURNED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

COLE, WHAT'S--?

I WAS AN IDIOT COMING OUT HERE.

IT'S SO $#%@ OBVIOUS NOW.

THIS IS NEVER GOING TO END. YOU CAN'T *HAVE* IT END.

AND PEOPLE ARE GOING TO *DIE.*

People are *always* going to die.

But isn't it worth dying for *something?* To right *wrongs?*

To fight for a *higher power?* To--

WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?*

I'M TAKING *BULLET* AND *LANCE* BACK TO *NEW YORK.*

THEY'VE HAD A TRAUMATIC *EXPERIENCE* AND NEED TO BE HOME.

Leonard's damn giant *heart* pounds in my brain.

AND? DON'T GIVE ME YOUR *BEDSIDE MANNER,* DOC.

SAY IT.

SAY IT!

...I'M LEAVING AS WELL.

YOU TURNED MY PATIENTS INTO *SOLDIERS* BEFORE THEY WERE READY TO MAKE THAT DECISION FOR THEMSELVES.

YOU SET THEM BACK *MONTHS.*

AGONY IS MORE *FERAL* THAN EVER. *SPEED DEMON* THINKS HE'S THE HAND OF *GOD* AND THAT HE CAN *MURDER* AND BE FORGIVEN. A *CHILD* ALMOST *DIED.*

THIS WASN'T OUR *DEAL,* DAREDEVIL.

SO, WHAT? THINGS DON'T GO YOUR WAY AND YOU JUST *ABANDON* YOUR PATIENTS?!

I CAN'T SUPPORT THIS. I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THIS LOOKING AT *ELEKTRA.*

YOU'RE CREATING AN ARMY OF *DAREDEVILS.* BUT DAREDEVIL...

...IS BROKEN. YOU AND YOUR HOLY CRUSADE--YOUR *RIGHTEOUS VIOLENCE*-- CAN'T BE THE *TEMPLATE* FOR THESE PEOPLE, FOR GETTING *BETTER.*

WHEN YOU'RE READY TO *ACTUALLY* BE HELPED, YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME.

COWERING IN YOUR *OFFICE!* HELPING *NO ONE!*

Don't. Keep control, Matt. Don't--

YOU'RE USELESS, LEONARD!

USELESS!

Your *anger*. An *infection*. It hasn't gone away, has it?

Not since prison. Not since--

RAHHH!

Stay in control, dammit. Stay in--

MATT...

...ARE YOU OKAY?

WHAT'S GOING--?

I'M--IT'S FINE, FOGGY. JUST HAVING A--

BIT

DD

DD

MATT?

BZZ

YOUR HEARING REALLY IS THAT GOOD.

I HOPE I'M NOT DISTURBING YOU.

IT'S JUST BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE WE *TALKED.*

HOW YOU'VE GROWN.

BACK WHEN YOU STOLE **THREE BILLION DOLLARS** FROM US, YOU WERE A NUISANCE.*

BUT A FUN ONE.

Quinn Stromwyn. He dropped a ***phone*** here.

*IN DAREDEVIL #16! --ED

NOW THOUGH... WELL, YOU'RE A *TICK* BURROWING IN.

MY SISTER AND I HAD *PLANS* WITH THE HAND. REMOVING SO MANY GLOBAL *OBSTACLES.*

AND YOU'RE WRECKING ALL THAT. TSK-TSK.

WELL? AREN'T YOU GOING TO APOLOGIZE?

On my ***hidden island.***

SAY YOU'RE SORRY AND MAYBE I'LL STOP WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.

THEY'RE COMING, YOU SEE.

TO AVENGE ME.

The sky-- snow--

--making it hard to sense the incoming--

It's them.

FOGGY! RUN!

WHAT'S--?

THE AVENGERS ARE--

No. Oh God, no, *not* the Avengers...

SKA-DOOM

Good God, no...

SKA-DOOM

WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

WE NEED TO--

NO.

THE *TALISMAN MUST BE DESTROYED,* OR THIS WILL HAVE BEEN FOR NOTHING.

WE NEED TO STAY AND *PROTECT THE FIRE.*

KABOOM

WHO *IS IT?!*

WE HAVE TO *GO!* QUICK--

Wait. That *smoke.* No...

It's *Re-Cid*. The prison experiment.

The thing that infects me even *now*.

It's going to make everyone tear each other apart!

HOLD YOUR BREATH!

MATT! IT'S OKAY!

IT'S...IT'S OKAY.

I DON'T NEED TO HOLD MY BREATH.

DAMMIT, FOGGY! WHAT ARE YOU--?

IT'S OKAY. IT'S TIME.

IT WAS SO SWEET WHEN YOU RUSHED TO ME AFTER *FISK'S* MEN PUT ME IN THE HOSPITAL. CARED FOR ME. BROUGHT ME HERE.

KRIK

KRAK

KRR

FOGGY, WHAT--?

FISK NEVER DOES ANYTHING IN HALF MEASURES. YOU KNOW THIS.

THOSE MEN...

...THEY KILLED ME.

SKAKROOM

IT'S DONE. THE HAND'S PROPHECY IS COMPLETE.

NO. NO, NO, NO, YOU CAN'T--

WE NEEDED TO SEE WHERE YOU *WERE*. THIS IS YOUR FRIEND'S *BODY*...

"...HIS *MIND* AND *THOUGHTS*."

STICK? WHAT ARE YOU--?

THERE WAS *ROT* IN *THE HAND*, KID. *AKA* KNEW, EVEN IF THE *HIGH PRIESTESS* DIDN'T.

BUT *FOGGY NELSON*?

YOUR *FRIEND*?

HE'S IN HELL.

STICK IS DEAD. *THE FIST* IS DEAD.

THE *HAND* WILL BE REBORN.

MATTHEW.

NO, NO, NO. WHY?

I DID EVERYTHING YOU ASKED OF ME. WHY...?

I know the answer.

I think I've always known it.

God is dead.

He gave us his only son, and we killed him.

And on that day, *God* himself died from heartbreak.

Because we know no other way...

...except for *violence.*

Elektra says something about *Stick.*

She seems to have escaped the *Re-Cid.*

But we can't escape the *fight.*

We can never escape the *fight.*

They're going to bring us in.

I hear another jet come in for a landing.

Or die trying.

DAREDEVIL...

...WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU DONE?

DAREDEVIL

NEXT ISSUE

ZONE